

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN'S BODY PLACED IN THE CATHEDRAL CRYPT; THOUSANDS JOINED IN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES OF THE FUNERAL.

Pontifical Mass Celebrated by Cardinal Gibbons, and Six Archbishops and Hundreds of Priests Chanted the Office for the Dead.

After a death mask had been taken, the body of Archbishop Corrigan was placed in the crypt underneath the high altar of St. Patrick's Cathedral this afternoon, the receptacle was sealed, the great stones were placed in position over the stairway and the ceremony of fittingly interring the man who made the diocese of New York the greatest in the United States was complete.

Cardinal Gibbons and the other dignitaries of the church, who had participated in the funeral ceremonies, had luncheon in the archiepiscopal residence, after which the Cardinal was driven to the Pennsylvania Railroad ferry. The priests and bishops of the territory included in the archdiocese remained for the reading of the will, which bequeathed all the property to the late archbishop of the church.

The funeral ceremony proper began this morning, when there marched to the south door of the Cathedral a tall priest in black—the crier of the dead.

The door was closed. The priest knocked thrice.

The great bell in the tower ceased tolling. The priest cried: "Our beloved Archbishop is dead: Requiescat in pace."

The door opened. The procession, in which were many dignitaries of

middle aisle was packed four deep almost the entire length with priests.

Father Murphy, of the archiepiscopal household, addressed those in the middle of the wide aisles, and the priests were requested to stand in single file against the pews. Then the doors were thrown open again.

Enter Church Dignitaries.

First to enter were the mitred abbots of the Franciscan order, fol-

"He worked for God and in His presence and never thought he could do enough."—Archbishop Ryan.

lowed by the superiors of the various religious organizations.

After them came eight monsignors, and then fifteen bishops, each with an attendant priest.

The archbishops, similarly attended, followed, and after them Cardinal Gibbons.

Preceding the Cardinal was his aide in court costume, consisting of

"An example of every episcopal virtue."—Archbishop Ryan.

black satin knee breeches, black silk stockings, silver buckles, evening coat and waistcoat, while his bosom glittered with orders and gold braid.

Cardinal on His Throne.

The Cardinal, stooped and ascetic, was enveloped in his scarlet peplum. On his head was the distinctive Cardinal's hat. Back of the Cardinal walked Col. Duffy and his staff of the Sixty-ninth Regiment as military escorts.

In the sanctuary prie dieux were provided for the church dignitary. The Cardinal repaired to his throne, where he was surrounded by the deacons of honor and the officers of the mass.

As though it had been part of a stage setting, just at this moment the sunlight stole through the windows in the south chapel and threw a shaft of the varied-colored lights across the group about the Cardinal's throne.

The Cardinal's Vestments.

Mrs. Mooney and Edwards brought the mass vestments to the Cardinal's throne. Meanwhile the Cardinal had divested himself of his scarlet peplum, showing underneath the old and white garment worn by the humblest priest in reciting mass.

Over this his assistant placed the cincture, stole and mantle, and over all the chasuble, which represents the seamless garment worn by Christ on the way to Calvary.

After vesting, the Cardinal walked to the foot of the altar, where he recited in silence the introit of the mass, the choir meanwhile chanting the "Kyrie Eleison."

The secret prayers of the mass followed, and then when the Cardinal had returned to his throne Subdeacon Lavelle intoned the epistle of the mass.

Following this came a crash of melody from the choir loft. It was the "Dies Irae," the most beautiful and inspiring hymn in the Roman Catholic ritual for the dead.

Services in the Cathedral.

The strident harmonies of the opening chorus gave way to the perfect strain of the appeal for mercy in the "Recordare Jesu Pie," sung in quarter form by the Cathedral choir.

While the choir rendered the chant the assistant priest brought the mass book to the throne so that the Cardinal might follow the choir.

The gospel was read in silence, followed by the chanting of the Psalm "Liber Me Domine" by the surplice choir. In a voice clearly audible throughout the great Cathedral the Cardinal intoned the preface of the mass.

Then followed the solemn moment of the elevation of the host, when the celebrant, turning toward the congregation, lifted the sacrament for adoration.

All hands to silence.

The vast throng hushed in bowed silence, but the military guard of honor about the Archbishop's high procession moved on.

The "Pater Noster" followed, the surplice choir sang the communion. After the communion the same went on without interruption to the end. The Cardinal then put on his mitre and made entrance at the foot of the altar and repaired to the throne.

There he resumed the chasuble or mass vestment and a mitre or an ascetic cap was put about his shoulders.

Again he repaired to the foot of



CROWDS OUTSIDE ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.
From photograph taken to-day by an Evening World photographer.

the altar, recited a prayer of thanksgiving, and returned to his place of honor among the archbishops.

Then Archbishop Ryan arose from his prie dieux and bowing to the Cardinal and the assembled dignitaries, entered the sanctuary and ascended the pulpit.

An Eloquent Sermon.

The Archbishop of Philadelphia is a prelate of commanding presence, a master of words and a disciple of St. Chrysostom, the golden-tongued model of all Catholic pulpits orators.

An intimate associate of the dead Archbishop, his brother prelate threw the ardent eloquence of a friend into his eulogy.

Previous to the sermon candles were quietly passed among the clergy. When Archbishop Ryan had finished the priests arose, lighted their candles and chanted antiphonally with the choir "Liber Me Domine," while the Cardinal in cate and mitre walked from the sanctuary and made a circuit of the catafalque, pausing to pray at each corner, or from points of the compass.

Prayer for His Soul.

The psalm ended, the Cardinal intoned the Pater Noster and then the beautiful Latin prayer of the Roman ritual for the delivery of the departed soul from purgatory.

On Lord, hear my prayer—chanted the Cardinal.

Oh let my cry go unto Thee—was the response of the choir.

Eternal rest grant unto him, oh Lord.

And let perpetual light shine upon him.

May he rest in peace.

Amen.

"Requiescat in pace," sang the choir boys in ascending tones. The Cardinal waved his hand in blessing and the absolution was ended, when in the order of their seniority the archbishops who had come from the sanctuary and were ranged on either side of the cross-bearer with out the chancel rail, walked about the catafalque, offering incense and prayer and pronouncing the rite of absolution.

At Last the Benediction.

Archbishop Williams of Boston, was first, after him Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati, both men older than the dead prelate. Archbishops Ireland, Ryan and Chapelle followed.

All this time the Cardinal and his deacons of honor were at the foot of the altar. When the ceremony of benediction was ended the altar for the dead was cleared by the assembled multitude of priests.

To the majestic tones of the first section of the mass the congregation was dismissed.

SILENT THRONG WITHOUT CATHEDRAL.

Now there was a great throng of people gathered outside the Cathedral, but no one was allowed to enter.

Many of the people were standing in the streets, waiting for the funeral procession.

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plazas, beating against the closed doors.

This crowd about the Cathedral today was more impressive than fascinating. Not a flash of color could be discerned in the great expanse of humanity.

Men and women, alike were garbed in black, symbolic of the mourning in their hearts. In the bright sunlight the white surface of the surrounding buildings formed a dazzling contrast to the gloomy throng that stretched as far as the eye could see.

From this crowd there arose not the rumble that usually ascends from a great mass of people closely huddled together, but a sort of hiss that told of thousands talking in whispers.

Many with rosaries in their hands mumbled prayers.

All were respectful, patient. Here and there could be seen the helmet of a policeman, of whom there were 400 in regular line about the Cathedral. Inspector Thompson was in charge, with Capt. Brown, Delany, Lantry and Gannon assisting him. Never were policemen so gentle in handling a crowd, nor in fact never was there a crowd of such dimensions in this city so easy to handle.

The great bell in the south tower boomed out a single note at 10 o'clock. Then the other bells joined in a mournful requiem that continued for five minutes. A hush fell on the crowd. It was the signal that the final ceremonies attendant upon the interment of a great man were about to begin.

ARCHBISHOP RYAN'S SERMON ON CORRIGAN.

He sanctified him in his faith and meekness and chose him out of all flesh.

And placed a crown of gold upon his mitre, wherein was engraved: *His name an ornament of honor, a work of power, and delightful to the eyes for its beauty.*

Therefore, he made to him a covenant of peace, to be the prince of the sanctuary and of his people, that the dignity of the priesthood should be to him and to his seed forever.

Reverend fathers, with Chapter 4th, 10th and 11th verses.

Your Eminence venerable fathers of the episcopate and clergy and dear brethren of the laity.

How impressive is the eloquence of silence in this scene, and how solemn in the presence of the dead! Before you today a great priest, who in his day placed trust and was found just.

He died in the faith, and in the love of his God, and in the love of his people, and in the love of his Church.

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his brother Bishops, to whom he was an example of every episcopal virtue, are here to honor his memory.

You, his beloved priests, secular and regular, who had such opportunities to look into the sanctuary of his heart, are here to bid farewell to your beloved master and model.

You, the spouses of Jesus, gentle sisterhoods of so many orders and works of charity, you are here around his bier to offer your tears and your prayers and to look for the last time on the dead face of your father and friend.

And you, his young seminarians from the great institution which he founded and which shall be his permanent monument, you are here to learn from his example what it is to be a true priest and what mighty things a true priest can effect in a single life.

And you, the people, his joy and his crown; you who, with the intuition of faith, soon found out this true shepherd; you in whose hearts shall remain forever enshrined the memory of his devotedness, you gather around his coffin as around that of a saint, which he truly was.

His Value Appreciated.

And you also, who are not aggregated to the Catholic fold, you who are of those concerning whom Christ said: "And other sheep I have that are not of this fold;" you appreciate the value to this great community of such a character as that of Archbishop Corrigan, and you are here to-day to evince that appreciation. In the midst of such surroundings what can I say? It is impossible to translate into words the thoughts and emotions of the soul in such an environment.

But, brethren, we are not here this morning merely to honor the deceased prelate, much as he deserves it. The pontifical mass celebrated is not one of thanksgiving for his virtues and achievements.

No, it is celebrated that God may have mercy on his soul. We are met primarily to join in this cry for mercy.

What, after all, is death to such a man as this? What, but a liberation, an illumination, a deliverance from most pressing duties and responsibilities, an illumination when the light of God's face shall shine upon him, and he will add the solutions of the great problems of life and the length and breadth and height and depth of God's love and a union with the Divine original after whom he was formed.

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25,000 People in and Around Great Cathedral Mourned Prayers for the Dead Prelate—Host of Civic Officials Present.

occurred, and finally the storming army of women was driven back in sad dismay.

It was decided that it would be dangerous to open the doors to a general rush, and nothing more was done in the way of admitting the crowd, for but a small section of it could find room to stand within the walls of the Cathedral.

Soon after the beginning of the funeral services in the Cathedral, Father O'Reilly, an aged priest from Mount St. Vincent's, was overcome by the heat and excitement and fainted away. He was carried into the archiepiscopal residence and revived.

MANY NOTABLES IN THE FUNERAL THRONG

Among the New Yorkers of distinction who attended the funeral of the Archbishop were these: John D. Crimmins, Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, District Attorney Jerome, Eu-

gene A. Philbin, Aldermen Baldwin and Wafer, Thomas Sheehy, E. T. Kiernan, James McMahon, Herman Ridder, Thomas F. Ryan, Dr. Thomas Addie Emmet, John A. McCall, Daniel O'Day, John McDonough, Charles V. Forney, John B. Manning, Gibson Fahnestock, Dr. Greer, Justice Leonard A. Glagier, James J. Phelan, William Redmond, J. Devlin, W. Bourke Cockran, Gen. George Moore Smith, Maurice J. Powers, Timothy D. Sullivan, Bird S. Coler, Justice Fitzgerald, Richard S. Tracy, Charles Murray, P. C. O'Sullivan, Robert McGinnis, Joseph P. Ryan, Daniel F. Cohalan, John Jerome Rooney, Thomas Lenane, Daniel F. Tracy, Thomas F. Byrne, James M. Kelly, Andrew A. McCormick, Michael H. Donovan.

Delegations from the Catholic Club, the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Knights of St. Patrick, the Knights of Columbus and every other Catholic organization in the city were present.

Col. Duffy and the officers of the Sixty-ninth Regiment formed a guard of honor at the orphans and occupied places of prominence in the Cathedral during the ceremonies.

POPE WILL NAME TEMPORARY SUCCESSOR TO MGR. CORRIGAN

Capitulary Vicar to Take Dead Prelate's Place Until Archbishop Is Appointed.

ROME, Ma 9.—Shortly prior to his death Archbishop Corrigan sent the Pope a check for \$50,000 as a personal gift in connection with the Pontiff's jubilee.

It is calculated that the diocese of New York supplies the Vatican with most of the Peter's Pence, which has now been reduced to about a third of

the amount formerly received.

It is said to be not likely that the successor of Archbishop Corrigan will be nominated at the next Conclave, and that probably more than a month will elapse before a decision in the matter will be reached. It is therefore probable that a capitulary vicar will be appointed to administer the diocese.

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Greater strength
Keener Brain

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Grape-Nuts

Try the change and "cut out" meat for breakfast.

Our word for it you will feel "Fit as a Lord" in a week's time by breakfasting on Grape-Nuts and cream, a little fruit and perhaps one or two soft eggs.

If you ever try this experiment, you will always bless the day of high beef that waked you up.

There's a reason why Grape-Nuts furnishes power to the body and brain. The food contains selected parts of the field grains that furnish phosphate of potash in a natural state that can be assimilated by the human body, this joins with the albumen of food and forms the soft filling of the brain and nerve centres.

Feed skillfully and you can "do things."

The greatest brain workers in America eat Grape-Nuts.

Ask one or two, they'll tell you.

You meat eaters who are ailing in any sort of way might take a valuable hint from the following statement of Chief Chemist Wiley, of the Agricultural Department, in the Daily Press from which we give the following extracts:—

"There is no doubt of the fact that meat-eating is not essential to life and that man can be well nourished without resorting to a flesh diet."

"I think this statement may be assigned without question that as a rule, we eat too much, not only of meat but of all forms of food. The question of limiting the diet is based primarily not on the principle of economy, but on the requirements of hygiene."

"At the early breakfasts which Americans are wont to indulge in, that is a hearty meal, nature going to their daily work, the omission of meat is to be earnestly advised."

"It is well known that men who are nourished very extensively on cereals are capable of the highest and most enduring labor. Cereals are quickly digested, furnish an abundance of energy even after consumption, but are not retained in the digestive organism long enough to produce permanent discomfort."

You will feel the Energy of Grape-Nuts longer than any meal of meat.

Remember Grape-Nuts food costs about one cent per meal for each person and all grocers sell it.

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